

## THE JASPER NEWS

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JASPER, ..... MISSOURI

Still, you had better not take 'em off for a few days yet.

A Clinton county, N. Y., baby has two tongues. Girl, of course.

Anarchists are given to carrying their cure around with them.

President Castro evidently stands in the shadow of the wood shed.

The peek-a-boo waist and the mosquito are watching each other, waiting for the word.

The most unfortunate trait of the anarchist is his determination to be taken seriously.

After consuming 50,000 gallons of whiskey, the great distillery fire at Peoria was arrested.

Have we got to send the fleet of battleships back around the Horn just to keep Castro quiet?

A man with a bullet-proof head has been discovered in New York, where just such a head is most needed.

Castro always looks out for his people. He arranges very entertaining aquatic pageants at foreign expense.

There are ten negro banks in Mississippi and they have organized a State Bankers' association of their own.

Prince de Sagan's composure is remarkable for a man who finds himself worried about love and money both at once.

Plants with white blossoms have a larger proportion of fragrant species than any others; next comes red, then yellow and blue.

Prince Helle is having a hard time. It is true, but not nearly so hard as most other men who are trying to make \$15,000,000.

In Italy it is said that the duke of the Abruzzi has never flirted. It is still uncertain whether the same can be said of him in America.

A federal judge in Georgia carries a gun because he received a threatening black hand letter. Why doesn't he keep an injunction handy?

Among the birds the swan lives to be the oldest, in extreme cases reaching 200 years. The falcon has been known to live over 162 years.

The Manchurians don't mind the "open door," but they feel aggrieved at the Japanese who act as if they thought it were the "open house."

Theodore Shonts says that it takes a good man to get into debt and live comfortably. But most good men are uncomfortable when they're in debt.

Some theories of international business seem to be based on the idea that a man's diplomatic talents are demonstrated by his ability to pile up a fortune.

A New Jersey woman has promised to quit smoking if her husband will move to Brooklyn. Again we see the utter impossibility of fathoming the feminine mind.

A British scientist says that, thanks to recent investigations of radium, it will soon be possible to estimate the exact age of the earth. Does radium possibly know the age of Ann, too?

Talk of increasing the kaiser's pay should not invite any suspicions that his finances have been such as to make him favor diplomats sufficiently rich to oblige with an occasional loan.

The Denver preacher who is giving trading stamps to the pupils of his Sunday school mustn't kick if their parents put them back on the plate as their Sunday evening contribution.

Great Britain's navy has suffered another terrible disaster in maneuvers. The game of war is dangerous, even mimic war, and the price is higher than it should be. Yet the competition goes on!

Prof. Schuster asserts that animals lack moral feeling entirely, none of their acts being immoral or moral, in the broad sense, and that they have no trace of a sense of shame or of honor. Their courage, he declares, is "a mere impulse of nature."

Concerning that gun which is advertised to carry a shot 300 miles it will certainly be able to hit a vast expanse of the broad blue ocean and immobile earth. But if you want to hit a special target you had better get within a hundred miles of it, at most.

The island of Malta is the only known spot where the remains of dwarf elephants are found. There are several places on the island where the bones of these miniature pachyderms have been unearthed, and hundreds of skeletons have been secured in whole or in part.

## IN HONGKONG--DINING WITH CHINESE SWELLDOM

The Funny Things One Sees  
in  
Smiling Round the World

By  
MARSHALL P. WILDER

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Hongkong is a wonderful city, constructed on a hillside, with a fine series of walks winding in and out about the Peak.

When Great Britain grabs a piece of real estate she generally displays good taste. Hongkong is as handsome a one as could be found anywhere for the purpose of showing off a city.

In a suburban tramcar in London that I got into the seats were all full but one very vacant place. Man, very drunk, hanging to a strap, tries to sit down.

Another man, not relishing a beery companion, spreads himself all over the seat. The "jag" steadies himself, pulls himself together and asks sobriety to "move up." Sobriety refuses.

"You're drunk!" says sobriety.

"That's right!" replied the "jag," with some difficulty. "I'm—hic—drunk, but I'll get over it. You're a—hic—hog, and you'll never get over it."

The houses and buildings on the Peak were all built from material carried up by coolies, a great number of them women. They receive such pitiful wages that it is cheaper to have them carry it up than to send it up by the tram.

When Great Britain and China fell to fighting over the opium trade China got the worst of it and the English got Hongkong. They immediately proceeded to reconstruct it according to approved English methods. They even gave it an English name—Victoria—by which it is known in government circles, but the good old Chinese name is preferred by the masses, even English ship captains who abound in the

The only thing lacking in the make-up of these prices is a black mask and a pistol.

The manager of the hotel, recently a steward on one of the P. & O. steamers, acknowledges that the hotel was a failure until about four years ago, when the opening of the Philippines boomed business for them to the extent that there has not been a vacant room since, yet, in spite of this, Americans are unwelcome, and are treated with scant courtesy.

A feature of the town are the sedan chairs. There are no horses, with the exception of polo ponies that are never driven, driving being impossible up and down the dizzy slopes of the Peak. It is just as much out of the question for rikshas, so they are only used in the level part of the city along the water front. There is also an electric trolley that runs through this part of the town. The chairs, however, reign supreme on the mountain. They are very comfortable, for the most part like rattan armchairs, with carrying poles laid on the shoulders of two, or four, stout coolies. It is really very pleasant to go swaying along, up and down steps as easily as on the sloping path.

We were so fortunate as to see something of the minor social life of the Chinese through the courtesy of Mr. Thomas McArar of Hongkong, who introduced me to Mr. Wei Yuk, a prominent and wealthy banker and one of the two Chinese members of the English board of governors of Hongkong. Mr. McArar very kindly took me to call on the banker, and that evening a coolie brought a beautifully engraved invitation from Mr. and Mrs. Wei Yuk requesting the pleasure of Mr. and Mrs. M. P. W.'s company at dinner the next evening. Of course we accepted, as it was a rare opportunity to see the real thing in Chinese swelldom. It was a beautiful affair, and I look upon it as one of the most interesting episodes I have the pleasure of remembering. Of course we put on our best bib and tucker, and were carried in chairs on coolies' shoulders up the steep Peak—the fashionable residential part of the city—to Mr. Wei Yuk's handsome marble residence (to say palace would be no misnomer) which is called Braeside. The explanation for this name is that Mr. Wei Yuk learned his English (which he speaks exquisitely) in Edinburgh, at whose university he was graduated, being the first Chinese child ever sent out of China to be educated. His house was very English in its appointments, and there were

pearls, with long pendants of jade. Her hands were covered with rings—circles of pearls and diamonds. In short, the lady was what one might call an Oriental dashlight.

Her married daughter and little daughter 11 years old were both in pink brocade, with gorgeous pearl ornaments and earrings.

Her niece was in white brocade, with ornaments of diamonds and jade.

Her brother-in-law is one of the few millionaires in China, and made his fortune in flour. Her brother, a very much Europeanized Chinaman, being a graduate of Oxford, had just returned from England, where he had



Material Carried Up.

been since a child. He was truly British—clothes, accent, and all; even his cue cut off. He carried on a conversation between us and our hostess, interpreting for the trio.

The table was beautifully decorated. Instead of a center piece, there were two dozen or more small silver vases scattered over the table, filled with flowers. The service was certainly all that could be desired, a Chinese servant in blue linen gown standing behind every chair.

The dinner was modified Chinese, and very good; with very few exceptions the dishes were most palatable to western taste, and several, such as roast beef and fruit salad, were distinctly European.

It was a novel and interesting affair and the glimpse at Chinese family life, an opportunity much appreciated by us.

### A Memory Test.

A professor of anatomy had gone to lecture at or near Canterbury. After the lecture was finished he had to wait for his London train. It was a most comfortable day, and he retired to an inn for shelter and refreshment. To pass the time he began to exhibit his feats of memory to the yokels in the inn parlor, and one and all were thunderstruck except the waiter. There is always one skeptic in every communion, whether of saints or sinners. Do what he would he could not mitigate the acid smile of acrid incredulity of that glorified potman! In the midst of one of his most difficult feats the whistle sounded of the "Only train to London to-night!" and he rushed off to catch it. He caught it at the station, and his reputation caught it in the inn parlor, for the waiter—coming in with some ordered refreshments and finding him gone—pointed to the corner where he had been sitting and exclaimed: "Billy 'umbug, he's forgot his umbrella!"—The Young Man.

### Eyes of Deep-Sea Fish.

"Few people know that when deep-sea fish are taken from the water their eyes pop from their heads," said E. B. Wyman of Mobile. "This is due to being relieved of the tremendous water pressure and coming in contact with air. On the gulf coast, where thousands of fish are caught daily, one can see hundreds and hundreds of deep-water fish with eyes hanging from their sockets."

### Betrothed in Infancy.

In some parts of west Africa the girls have long engagements. On the day of their birth they are betrothed to a baby boy a trifle older than themselves, and at the age of 20 they are married. The girls know no other way of getting a husband and so they are quite happy and satisfied. As wives they are patterns of obedience, and the marriages usually turn out successful.

### Serious, Indeed!

To the principal of a school for poor boys in London the father of one of the lads wrote the following note in explanation of his son's absence from school: "Sir: Please excuse John for being away, as he has been very bad with information on the inside."

### The Lure of the City.

City life is like an intoxicant. Once one becomes familiar with the teeming life, the endless variety, the free play of brain and thought, to go back to the stillness of a rural community is like the sudden return to water as a drink after a generous enjoyment of alcohol.

### AT A CRITICAL TIME.

Women Are Likely to Suffer with Dangerous Kidney Disorders.

Mrs. John Kirk, R. F. D. No. 2, Detroit, Mich., says: "Five years ago at a critical time of life I was on the verge of a collapse with kidney troubles, backache, dizziness, puffy drooping swellings and urinary irregularities. I lost flesh and felt languid, nervous or unstrung all the time. As my doctor did not help me I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. In a few weeks all these symptoms left me. I now weigh 168 pounds and feel in excellent health."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



"Why didn't you answer your teacher when she spoke to you in the arithmetic class, Ethel?"

"Cos mamma told me I mutha't theapek durin' theool houthr."

### COMPLAINTS ABOUT PAINT.

The time to complain about paint is before the painter applies it. The man who puts up the money should not shirk the responsibility of choosing the paint. True, the painter ought to know paint better than the banker, the professional man or the merchant. The trouble is, the houseowner too often deliberately bars the competent and honest painter from the job by accepting a bid which he ought to know would make an honest job impossible.

Secure your bids on the basis of National Lead Company's pure White Lead and pure Linseed Oil and see that you get these materials.

No one need be fooled by adulterated white lead. A blowpipe testing outfit will be mailed to anyone interested in paint.

Address, National Lead Company, Woodbridge Building, New York City.

### The New Baby.

A young woman of a religious turn of mind wished to announce to a friend the birth of her first-born child. She sent the following telegram: "Isaiah, 9:6," which, being interpreted, read, "For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given."

The friend, more literal and less familiar with the prophets, read the message, and said to her husband: "Margaret has a boy, but why on earth did she name him Isaiah? He must be a healthy chap, though, for he weighs nine pounds and six ounces."—Woman's Home Companion.

The extraordinary popularity of fine white goods this summer makes the choice of Starch a matter of great importance. Defiance Starch, being free from all injurious chemicals, is the only one which is safe to use on fine fabrics. Its great strength as a stiffener makes half the usual quantity of Starch necessary, with the result of perfect finish, equal to that when the goods were new.

### Not Adding Fuel.

"When you delivered your speech," said the stenographer, "why did you omit that reference to straining at a gnat and swallowing a camel?"

"Huh!" rejoined the prudent orator, "there has already been quite enough of this nature-faking dissonance."

### Amiability Plus Science.

The public expects much of the modern nurse—the same self-sacrifice, righteousness and pureness of living as in the past, but combined with a technical skill and an amount of learning unknown to our predecessors.—The Nursing Times.

With a smooth iron and Defiance Starch, you can launder your shirt-waist just as well at home as the steam laundry can; it will have the proper stiffness and finish, there will be less wear and tear of the goods, and it will be a positive pleasure to use a Starch that does not stick to the iron.

### Had Heard Later.

"Shaw's new play is said to be the last word on marriage."

"Impossible," replied the married man. "It isn't even the latest word."

### Kill the Flies Now

before they multiply. A DAISSY FLY KILLER kills thousands. Taste the reason. Ask your dealer, or send to the Somers 140 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The true test of greatness is the ability to wear the same wig hat and trousers—Fido.



HE IS LOOKED UPON AS FAIR GAME.

port giving the royal name the go-by. In methods, customs and sentiment Hongkong is thoroughly English, although there are enough resident Germans to support a very fine club.

Americans are greatly in the minority in Hongkong and incline to keep to themselves for many reasons.

To American people who contemplate a visit to the far east a word of warning in regard to Hongkong will not be amiss, for, while it may not help matters, they would at least in some measure be prepared for the hold-up they will encounter there.

In the first place, no more unwelcome visitor can go to Hongkong than

truly Chinese apartments, but we saw only the drawing room and dining room, which were very English indeed. There were present, beside the host and hostess, their two daughters, two sons, a niece, Mrs. Wei Yuk's brother and brother-in-law, and a few English and Americans. Mrs. Wei Yuk spoke no English, but was very gracious and charming, and entirely without the reserve I expected to find in a native Chinese. Mr. McArar told me she was an example of the very highest type of Chinese lady. She was a large woman, tall and stout, and her feet, about four inches long and two wide, were encased in little satin shoes of a color that ladies would call cerise, and embroidered and sewn with seed pearls. I will endeavor to make my description of the rest of her costume intelligible—to my lady readers, that is:

She wore as a principal garment a long jacket of plum-colored brocade, beautifully embroidered about the edges, over wide trousers of black satin with an embroidered blue band at the hem. Her jacket was fastened with buttons of carved pink coral that would have made an American girl jump out of her shoes to possess. Her headdress was the usual black satin cap worn by Chinese married women of every class, Marie Stuart in shape, without a crown, just a band, curving to fit the head, her beautiful hair neatly coiled round and round. This cap is generally ornamented with jade and pearls. Our hostess had the usual ornaments, but beautifully carved and set with whole pearls. Beside these there was pinned in front a diamond sunburst much bigger than the lady's little fist, and atop of the rising sun an enormous emerald larger than a nickel, surrounded by diamonds. Her earrings were diamond solitaires as big as marrowfat



An Electric Trolley.

an American, and he is looked upon as fair game.

The Hongkong hotel is without exception the worst in the east and charges the most exorbitant prices.